Everybody be on hand Monday to participate in the "send-off" Prexy Bill Feneran is planning for the ERC men.

Saint Mary's Collegian

Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College

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VOLUME XL | Z-52 | Issued Weekly | SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1943 | NUMBER 22

Annual Foch Debate Postponed Until March 26; Boock, Gallagher, And Starrs Will Represent Saint Mary's

Annual Affair Sponsored By Alliance Francaise To Have French Political System As Topic For This Year's Meet

Due to the conflict with the Saint Mary's mid-term examinations, the eighth annual Foch Debate which was to take place this evening at the Native Sons' Building in San Francisco has been postponed until the evening of March 26 at 8 P. M.

Participants in this traditional verbal battle are teams representing Saint Mary's and the University of Santa Clara. The topic selected by Brother Cyprian and Reverend Augustin Fogethay, moderators of the debate societies of Saint Mary's and Santa Clara, respectively, is: "Resolved: That the political system of France was the primary cause of national defeat."

SANTA CLARA NEGATIVE

The team representing Santa Clara will uphold the negative side of this question. Members of this team are three seniors of the Santa Clara Valley institution, Bernard Brethauer, Paul Darrow and Thomas Doyle.

The Saint Mary's team, which will debate on the affirmative side of the proposition, is composed of the same three members who won the debate last year. They are all veterans with public speaking experience.

BOOCK LONE SENIOR

James Boock, the senior member of the team, was a member of both the 1941 and th e1942 Foch Debates. In 1941 he was the recipient of the Lafayette Medal, annually awarded to the second best speaker.

The second member of the Saint Mary's trio is Eymard Gallagher, a junior. Besides participating in last year's debate, Gallagher won the Cottle Medal of 1942. He is vice president of the Tau Kappa Alpha, local speech honor society.

The other junior on the team is Francis Starrs. Included in his college speech record are wins in both the Fitzgerald and Sullivan oratorical contests. He is president of both the Tau Kappa Alpha and the A. P. G. U., campus honor club.

ANNUAL AFFAIR

Sponsor of this affair is the Alliance Francaise of San Francisco. Each year they hold this debate and award the best debater the Foch Medal.

Although the five judges have not as yet been selected, they will have no direct or remote relation with Santa Clara, Saint Mary's or the Alliance Francaise.

In the debate, which will last an hour and a half, each speaker is allotted thirteen minutes for his constructive speech. Each side is permitted seven minutes for rebuttal.

Mancini New Lead In "The Male Animal"

Ring Withdraws From Cast; Klein To Take Part Also

Vincent Mancini, sophomore resident student from Los Angeles, has taken over the lead in the Saint Mary's-Mills College production of "The Male Animal" which will be presented at Mills two weeks from tonight.

The change was necessitated when Gerry Ring was forced to withdraw because of previous commitments.

KLEIN TAKES PART

The role of "Dr. Damon," dean of the English department of Midwestern University, has been taken over by John Klein. Bert Callen, originally cast for the role, will be inducted into the army next week.

August Zipse has moved into the role of "Michael Barnes," which was vacated by Mancini. He portrays a young intellectual who writes an article for the literary magazine in which he calls the board of trustees "fascists!"

OTHER GAELS STAR

John Schaeffer as "Ed Keller," a trustee of the university, and Frank Carrillo, as "Wally Meyers," star of the coming game with Michigan, are the other Saint Mary's students in the production.

Three performances of "The Male Animal" are slated. It will be presented in the Mills College Little Theater on Friday evening, March 26, and Saturday afternoon and evening, March 27.

Miss Rowena Boudrey and Miss Edith Weiner will alternate in playing the feminine lead on the consecutive evenings.

The direction of the play is being handled by Mrs. Marian Stebbins, drama coach at Mills.

Senior Tom Coll Oerated On For Appendix Removal

Thomas Coll, senior gridder from Vallejo, and V-1 instructor, was stricken with appendicitis in De La Salle Hall last Tuesday evening.

After his V-1 class Coll complained of abdominal pains and a slight headache. He was immediately taken to the Naval infirmary where his case was diagnosed.

Providence Hospital doctors operated on him that same night. The surgeon in attendance stated, "It was a difficult operation, but the patient's magnificent physical condition determined its success."

Coll is reported to be resting easily and recovering rapidly.

Seaman Hilken, '39, Local Canine Catcher

Seaman Richard Hilken, '39, attached to this station, has just been appointed local agency for the SPCA. Recognizing the need for evicting the many species of canine that roam the campus, Seaman Hilken accepted the post and immediately started rounding up his wards.

Last week, after collecting every visible pup, he proceeded to lose them in the wilds of the Moraga hills. Satisfied that he had done his duty, Dick returned to the station, whereupon he was beset by a large Doberman Pincer—the same dog that he had "lost' just five minutes before.

Members of Enlisted Army Reserve To Depart For Monterey On Monday

IN CHARGE — Raymond C. Curry, vice-president of the Saint Mary's student body and for three years a first string end on the Saint Mary's varsity, has been appointed as leader of the detachment of Army Reservists during their journey to Monterey next Monday.

Twenty-Eight Gaels, Under Command Of Raymond Curry Bid Adieu To College Days

Notice Of Call Given Month Ago; Group To Undergo Regular Basic Training Before Officer School

"Beware the Ides of March"—Shakespeare must have been psychic, for she certainly hit the nailhead with that poignant phrase. On next Monday, March 15, the members of the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps, unassigned, of Saint Mary's will leave the campus aboard a chartered bus for the army reception center at Monterey.

The contingent will be in charge of Raymond Curry, senior student-leader and athlete. This group is distinct from the Army Corps Reserve, the members of which were called to duty last week.

MONTH'S NOTICE

The Reservists were given one month's notice by Major General Kenyon A. Joyce of Fort Douglas, Utah, headquarters of the ninth service command. During this time, the students have been arduously immersed in the finishing touches of their present college careers.

According to Mr. Thomas Twomey, assistant recorder and armed forces representative on the campus, the reservists will first receive three months of basic training and, if found qualified, will later be sent to the newly-created specialists' schools. If the candidates are found to possess the necessary qualifications for commission, they will be sent to Officers' Training Schools upon completion of the specialists' training.

SCIENTISTS REMAIN

The status of engineering, pre-medical and science majors has not been determined at the present time. The scince students will continue on a deferred status until the end of the current semester, but there is speculation that they will be called to active duty upon the completion of this semester.

"Attention is called to the members of the reserve that no change of address will be accepted from the reservists subsequent to the day orders were given," the assistant recorder announced. Thus those who have quit school must return next Monday to leave for Monterey along with the rest of the group. Any additional information needed by the reservists will be furnished by the recorder's office exclusively.

THOSE AFFECTED

Those affected by the order to report to active duty include:

Edward Boe, freshman resident student; Tony Compagno, senior, resident student; George Collopy, senior, day; Raymond Curry, senior, resident; Lex Daoust, senior, resident; Walter Denk, junior, resident; Eugene De Soto, freshman, day; George Dini, sophomore, day; John Donegan, senior, day; Leo Foley, senior, day; Howard Keeter, junior, day; Frank Lazio, freshman, day; Milo Mackin, senior, day; John Maffeo, sophomore, day; Dennis Murphy, sophomore, resident; Daniel O'Connell, sophomore, day; Martin O'Connell, sophomore, vice president, resident; John Pierovich, junior, day; Valerian Quintana, senior, resident; John Regan, sophomore, day; Raymond Sabo, freshman, day; Melville Sattui, senior, resident; Richard Saveri, junior, resident; Domenico Scatena, freshman, resident; Thomas Scully, sophomore, resident; Gabriel Spinelli, freshman, resident; Joseph Suarez, sophomore, resident, and Joseph Valente, sophomore, resident.

For a more thorough and detailed account of the activities of these men during their stay here at the college read the article on page two.

Student Body Head Speaks To Those Who Leave Monday

TO THE MEN OF THE ARMY RESERVE CORPS:

It is with a definite feeling of sadness that we students who temporarily remain behind witness the withdrawal from Saint Mary's College of you men of the Army Reserve.

In the past two semesters we have all come to know one another a great deal more intimately; we have studied, played and generally lived together to an extent never realized before this year. Because we have been so close, we who remain will feel a great loss as will Saint Mary's College, when you shall have gone.

But in a sense we envy you. You men are the first Gaels to go off to war as a unit—thirty strong. Because you have that honor of being first—and it is an honor; because you shall have the first opportunities to glorify your own names and that of Saint Mary's; because you shall be the first of us to put into practice the teachings of this College, the Mother of Men, we who remain envy you.

Yours is a great heritage. Captain Dooley, Bill Tepuni, Henry Neutzel, Scott Regan and others of us who have already made their marks, will be watching you, knowing that you will not let them, your God, your country, your college, nor yourselves, down.

The student body of Saint Mary's wishes all of you the best of everything. May we soon be reunited—in Tokyo or Berlin.

Good luck, Gaels, give 'em hell!

BILL FENERAN,
President, ASSMC.

Navy Photographer . . .

A Navy photographer will be on hand Monday, it was announced today, to take pictures of the ERC departure. The pictures will appear in the Oakland Post Enquirer and in next week's issue of the Collegian.

Eire Oge Plans March 17 Fete

The long inactive Eire Oge, campus Irish society, has finally been resurrected and restored to the land of the living with the planned St. Patrick's Day celebration anticipated by leaders of the club. President James Lorigan and Moderator Brother Edmund announced that prominent Irish leaders of the Bay Area have been pledged to address the student body either on the day preceding or the day following the 17th.

Some of the speakers to attend are: Attorney John Tehaney, prominent San Francisco barrister and former president of the Associated Irish Societies; Jack Henning, leader of the influential Saint Mary's alumni, and possibly the Irish consul if he is able to spare the time. Moving pictures are also planned attractions.

Recorder's Box

March 17, Wednesday—Saint Patrick's Day.

May 23, Sunday—All students majoring in English who expect to graduate at this date are to report to the recorder's office at once!

Fitzpatrick Medal Goes To Curry

The senior class of '43 has not forgotten David Fitzpatrick, deceased, who was president of this group three years ago. This week representatives of the class purchased a plaque and a medal, both to be known as the David Fitzpatrick Memorial Plaque and Medal. In the words of William Feneran, student body president, "This plaque and medal, dedicated to the memory of our beloved leader, will serve to perpetuate his deeds and life in the minds of all Saint Mary's students."

CURRY SELECTED

Raymond E. Curry, student body vice president, was elected by the seniors as the man to head the list of future athletes, surpassing in athletics, scholarship and college activities. Tom Coll and Tony Compagno also were nominated by the fourth-year men. Only athletes, who are members of the Block SM, are eligible for this award.

The plaque, purchased by the seniors, is a gold plate mounted on a polished walnut board. The medal, an individual award, is a ten-karat gold and shield-shaped. It is the gift of the Saint Mary's Student Body.

The David Fitzpatrick Memorial Plaque will be exhibited from a prominent place in the library very shortly. The David Fitzpatrick Memorial Medal will be mailed to Curry in less than two weeks.

Fortieth Year Of Collegian To Be Observed April 30

It was announced this week by Brother Henry, journalism moderator at Saint Mary's, that on April 30 the Collegian will publish a special anniversary edition commemorating the fortieth year of the college's weekly publication.

Efforts are being made to contact former editors and prominent journalists of past years for features on journalism as it was in the early days of the paper, and, according to present plans, pictures and important stories from past issues will be printed in the edition. Among those who will probably contribute to the edition are two present members of the faculty, Dr. James L. Hagerty, dean of the school of arts and letters, and Professor Louis Lefevre, head of the history department.

Two Saint Mary's Graduates Soon To Be Ordained

Two more Saint Mary's College alumni are on the brink of consecrating their lives to God. They are James E. Walsh and Victor Wilkiemeyer, both of the class of '38. The two deacons are at present completing their course of studies at Saint Patrick's Seminary in Menlo Park, from whence they will be ordained on March 20.

BOTH DISTINGUISHED

Rev. Walsh came to the Moraga institution in '34 from Sacred Heart College in San Francisco. Rev. Wilkiemeyer came to us from Arizona at the same time and here he distinguished himself in his senior year as the first to hold all at one time the presidency of the Sanctuary Society and the Saint Vincent de Paul, in addition to the office of Grand Knight of the Knights of Columbus.

Cottle Contest To Be Held On May7 In College Library

Annual Fitzgerald Freshman Contest Scheduled Earlier

War conditions will have little effects upon oratorical activities on the campus, for the annual Cottle Memorial Oratorical Contest and the annual William Fitzgerald, Jr., Memorial Contest in Freshman Oratory will be staged "as usual" this year," according to an announcement made by the speech department early this week. The announcement was made by Brother Cyprian, head of the speech department and director of both contests.

FORTIETH COTTLE CONTEST

The Fortieth Cottle Contest will take place in the college library on Friday, May 7. Participants may base their oration on any subject. An original solution of some current national or international problem in the light of Catholic principles is suggested, however.

The winner of the Cottle contest will be awarded a medal at the annual commencement exercises and his name will be inserted on the Cottle Plaque in old La Salle Lounge. The Cottle Medal is the highest award at Saint Mary's for speech ability. Last year's winner, Eymard J. Gallagher, '44, will be ineligible this year.

ALL ARE ELIGIBLE

Any student from freshman to senior year is eligible for competition in the Cottle contest. The judges for the contest will be three Cottle Medal contestants, and members of he alumni.

The third annual Fitzgerald Contest will take place on Friday, April 30. Any topic not formerly used in a high school speech contest may be used by the contestant.

FROSH CONTEST

"Any freshman may enter the contest. A freshman need not be a member of a speech class or a debater to enter into the Fitzgerald competition," Brother Cyprian announced.

Each contestant will have a time limitation of from 12 to 15 minutes. The first place winner will be awarded the gold Fitzgerald Medal at the May graduation exercises. Second and third place winners will each receive a book award.

Students who plan to enter either of the contests are asked to contact Brother Cyprian.

Former Sports Editor Leo Haggerty Receives Recent Army Promotion

Leo "Scoop" Haggerty, former Sports Editor of the Collegian in 1940, has just been appointed to the rank of Staff Sergeant at Deming Air Base, New Mexico. His duties are that of a chief clerk's and he is assigned to the 973rd Bombardier Training Squadron.

"Scoop" graduated from Saint Mary's in 1941, after piloting the sport page of the Collegian for a year. He is originally from Marysville and enlisted in the Army after serving the San Francisco Chronicle as a reporter for a year after graduation.

Important Meeting Of Collegian Staff

An important meeting of the Collegian staff will be held next Monday in Room 4 of the Administration Building at 12 noon

It is imperative that all regular staff members be present.

Army Reservists Take Part In Navy Graduation On Campus Last Monday; Brother Austin, Commander King Speak

Ceremony Honors Men Who Will Leave Next Monday; Naval And College Groups Lauded As Symbolical Of Unity

Thirty Saint Mary's students in the U. S. Army Enlisted Reserve Corps participated in the graduation of the 14th Battalion of the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School in the gymnasium last Monday, March 8.

COMMANDING OFFICER —Commander Clyde W. King, commanding officer of the Saint Mary's Pre-Flight School, above, was the principal speaker at the graduation of the 14th Battalion of cadets last Monday, at which exercises the members of the Saint Mary's Army Reserves were honored guests.

The thirty students marched into the gymnasium after the officers of the Pre-Flight School had taken their places. Two Navy officers, Lt. Gene A. Bankston, USNR, and Ensign David R. Currie, USNR, were assigned to the group as they marched in and while they stood at attention.

FEATURED SPEAKERS

The principal speakers to address the cadets were Commander Clyde W. King, USNR, commanding officer; Lt. Commander Fred W. Pierce, USNR, executive officer; and Brother Austin, president of Saint Mary's College.

The speakers referred to the groups as being symbolical of a united people fighting for their common cause. Commander King's talk acknowledged the fine cooperation given by the faculty and students of Saint Mary's College, and the spirit of friendliness existing between the two schools.

BROTHER AUSTIN SPEAKS

Brother Austin spoke of the policy of the U. S. Government, which had let college students pursue their studies until the exigencies of war demanded they be released for active service. "Now," he said, "we are all fighting for that cause which will eventually see the defeat of our enemies, and for which you here this afternoon take the first step on to victory."

The members of the Enlisted Reserve Corps stood to the right of the officers of the Pre-Flight School in the place of honor. Those Saint Mary's students who left two weeks ago with the Army Air Corps were congratulated by the principal speakers.

Knights Hold Dance; New Head Named

Grand Knight John Maffeo Among Army Men Who Will Depart

Army reservists who are members of the campus chapter of the Knights of Columbus were feted at a dinner dance sponsored by that chapter at the Claremont Hotel last Saturday evening.

The guests of honor were John Maffeo, Grand Knight of the group; Dominic Scatena, lecturer of the council and chairman of the entertainment committee; Eugene De Soto, warden of the council, and John Erlwein, secretary of the campus chapter. Miss Therese Colbert, president of the Young Ladies' Auxiliary for the Saint Mary's chapter, was also present as a guest of honor.

DINE AND DANCE

The affair consisted of a full eight-course dinner and dancing to the strains of Don Kaye's orchestra. Expenses were defrayed by the council.

John Cavanaugh, former grand knight of the Saint Mary's council, and Brother Bede Edwards, moderator of the group, and representatives of the Oakland council were also present.

PICCHI SUCCEEDS MAFFEO

Maffeo will be succeeded as grand knight by Joseph Picchi, former deputy grand knight. Commenting on Maffeo's departure from the campus, Brother Edward stated: "Maffeo was one of our outstanding Grand Knights. He stepped in at a time when the membership of the council was at a low ebb because of the war emergency, and he put new life into the organization."

Brother Edward also announced that efforts would be made to secure suitable gifts for each of the reservists before they depart for Monterey next Monday.

Al C. Snedeker Is Lt. (J. G.)

Al C. Snedeker, who graduated from Saint Mary's College in 1941, recently received a promotion from ensign to lieutenant, junior grade, in the Navy Air Corps. He participated in the Solomon Islands fighting when the Japanese first invaded that island, after which he was granted a short leave and returned to his home in Lafayette to visit his parents.

He is now stationed in the Hawaiian Islands, as a patrol plane pilot.

While attending Saint Mary's, Snedeker was prominent in scholastic and student body affairs. In his last year he was a member of the varsity basketball squad and earned his block sweater.

He joined the Navy soon after graduation and received his preliminary instructions at the Oakland Air Port. Later he was transferred to Jacksonville, Florida, where he was awarded his ensign's commission.

TKA Dinner Slated For Tomorrow

Celebrating the recent reception of its charter and serving as a send-off for Army Enlisted Reserve members, Saint Mary's College chapter of Tau Kappa Alpha will hold its first annual banquet at Bellini's Restaurant in Oakland tomorrow evening.

Honored guests will be Milo Mackin, '43, debate manager since 1941; Bert Callen, '45; Richard Saveri, '44, and Jack Erlwein, '45. Each will be presented with an appropriate gift; also, Bert Callen will receive his ASSMC debate award.

Speakers for the occasion will be Mr. John J. Healy, Jr., '32, San Francisco attorney, and Brother Cyrian, faculty sponsor of Tau Kappa Alpha.

CHARTER RECEIVED

Although the chapter was officially installed early in January, the charter was not received until yesterday. The engraved document consists of sheepskin parchment and measures 12 by 20 inches. Embossed thereon is the following legend:

"Tau Kappa Alpha Fraternity—St. Mary's College: Know ye that the National Council of the Tau Kappa Alpha Fraternity has granted this Charter to St. Mary's College, and does designate as charter members: Francis R. Starrs, Eymard J. Gallagher, Brother U. Cyprian, Milo W. Mackin, Donald J. Wood, Thomas K. Williams, John E. Schaeffer, Francis J. Mahoney, Richard L. Saveri, Bertram M. Callen . . . And does hereby convey to the said institution and chapter members all the rights and privileges of the fraternity . . . In Witness Whereof we have hereunto set our hands and affixed the seal of Tau Kappa Alpha this eighteenth day of December Anno Domini 1942 . . . Charles R. Layton, national president; Hale Arnes, national vice president; Lionel Crocker, national secretary."

INITIATION HELD

Because they were unable to be present at the installation ceremonies in January, charter members Donald Wood and Frank Mahoney underwent the ordeal of initiation yesterday along with Jack Erlwein who was approved by the National Chapter early this week.

Presiding officers of the initiation ritual were Brother Cyprian, faculty sponsor; Frank Starrs, president, and Eymard Gallagher, vice president.

Personality Sketches Of Members Of Student Body Leaving In Army Reserve Call Are Presented

By VINCENT MANCINI

I'm supposed to give a hang-nail sketch of each of these characters, so here goes. I'll start with the seniors and work on down to the lowly freshmen, who during his short stay with us has scarcely been given the opportunity of breathing one good lungfull of Moraga ozone.

Ive chosen Tony Compagno first because he's got the most hair on his chest. Well, in a word, Tony's the kind of guy who'd offer you the kimono off his back, if he had a kimono, if he had a back. He hails from Jefferson High School in San Francisco, where he used to kiss all the girls and make them cry. A member of the Block SM for the past three years, Tony has rosied many a cheek. His only admitted vice is a perpetual endeavor to get Prof. Foran to model for Johnson's Glo-Coat.

COMMANDER CURRY

I've chosen Ray Curry second, because he's got almost as much hair on his chest as Tony. Ray is the boys' commander, you know, and when he issues his abrupt commands, quickly followed up by "Aw come on, fellas, how about a little cooperation?" brother, you know you've been spoken to. Ray is a product of Cathedral High in Los Angeles, where he rated top honors in the Catholic League for his football feats, and friends, are they big. Your humble reporter trudged through two years at Cathedral with him, and you can believe me when I tell you that Ray was about the most popular Catholic high school senior in the city of Los Angeles. As vice president of the present student body, CIC representative, and three-time loser in the Block SM Society, he's shown the stuff that makes Angelenos tick and tock.

ARTIST COLLOPY

Next we come to Collopy. George isn't the bombastic type like Compagno, nor is he debonnaire, like Curry. He's a smoothie, and the suavity doesn't trickle, it just oozes from his personality. An art major, George has been doing most of those cute cartoons you've gaped at in the Collegian for the past three years. Mission High in San Francisco bundled him off across the bay to us in '39 to study the fair techniques of commercial artistry, and he's been drawing pictures on everything he could get his hands on ever since. The Navy put a barbed wire entanglement around the tanks, but he'll get to them yet, or we don't know that Collopy ingenuity. One thing we pilgrims are going to miss around here almost as much as George is his "Collopy Girl." Her face and figure appear nightly in the nocturnal reveries of just about every Gael who has been fortunate enough to feast his eyes on such a luscious representation of femininity, the like of which hardly ever seems to materialize in the tangible—say, who's kiddin' who anyway?

GRIDDER DAOUST

Lex Doaust came to us from Marysville, to bolster the morale of our footballers. He succeeded admirably for two years, but the love bug got him and he had to quit school a few weeks ago to get married. The boys gave him a shower, but some of them couldn't quite understand his dismay when the Mayor showed up with a barber chair he'd won at a Sprague College raffle in '89 when tonsorial artistry wasn't restricted to white men, alone.

ECONOMIST DONEGAN

Now we come to John Donegan. John loves his economics like Callen loves his hair. But the best thing about John's attachment is that he doesn't have to go around conscripting every body else's oils and tonics to keep it in place, like our friend Dooley does. He's got his economics right where he wants it, and after the war ends, he plans to make a fortune selling old worn out Willkie buttons to Eskimos who want to vote for the man with the raspiest voice. Jackson comes from Sacred Heart, and just try to say anything about his alma mamma—just try it.

"BIG SIX" FOLEY

The next fellow on the list is one whom you've seen sundry times standing on his head, and sometimes, his nose, performing all manner of gesticulations for the general welfare. "Now let's really boom it out," he would say, and the odd part about it was that we usually did. Yes, a cheerleader's task is too often a thankless one. Lee Foley comes from Sacred Heart also and firmly stands by Donegan in all matters concerning said institution.

ORATOR MACKIN

The next character on the list is really a specimen of something or other, I can't say what, because I'm not sure that I know. "The devil," he says, like Barrymore used to before his Sterno days.

(Continued on Page 2)

Collegian Staff Member Reports On Lives And Deeds Of Reserve Corps Men; Covers Campus, Tells All

Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores And Frosh All Come Under Scrutiny As Accomplishments Are Told

(Continued From Page 1)

"Murder", he says, like Betty Hutton used to before she started preparing those little bundles for Britain under her eyeballs. In fact, I can think of very few things that this fellow doesn't say. He's always saying something. But seriously, it can be truly said of Milo Mackin that he is one of the most diligent and loyal boosters of the student body that has hit this valley in a long while. His efforts have always been permeated with goodwill, even if he does drool at the most embarrassing times.

"NEWF" DENK

Big Walt Denk deserves a word here because he's been pulling for us for almost four years. "Newf" quit school a couple of weeks ago to await induction while living at his home in Albany.

SLUGGER SATTUI

Last, but not least of the seniors, is one Mel Sattui. Mel is another Sacred Heart boy who feels that his work on the Phoenix is representative of the old school. Mel rooms with Compagno and on cold nights frequently nestles up in the hair on Tony's chest to keep himself warm. His weakness is blonds, big ones, who have developed themselves to the oomph degree. Tony likes to study them, too, but he never talks much about them any more. I guess he got slapped once for eating too many bon-bons at some Amalgamated Clothing Workers' function. Mel doesn't say much any more, either; maybe it's because Giusti cut his tongue out for coming home at 11 o'clock one night with a twinkle in his eye and Pepsi-cola on his breath.

Now we come to the juniors, of which happily there are only four.

BASEBALL "BUD"

Bud Pierovich is another Sacred Heart alumnus and he sticks with his boys like the girls cleave to his little fingers. Bud belongs to the Block SM, and when December rolls around he always tries to play like Teddy Roosevelt, walking softly and waving his big stick, like the rest of his bragadosio cohorts. A day dog, he spends most of his campus hours in the Compagno-Sattui bulwark, from whence is sometimes heard the wailing and clanking of chains in the eerie hours before dawn, when heads go rolling up and down the hallways.

YE OLDE EDITOR

The next man on the menu needs no introduction. You've seen his picture many times in the student publication and you've admired that Roamin' nose of his, more than once. Ladies and Gentlemen, I give you—Richard Saveri, curls and all. Dick is an odd character. He never did quite get over the associations contracted at Galileo High in San Francisco. When he eats spaghetti, he uses a spoon. During his three years' stay with us he's dabbled in about every activity that the extra-curriculum has to offer. He's been editor of the Collegian for the past year, and quoting Brother Henry, "He has done a wonderful job." Dick, one of the budding genii out here, gets up every morning with his face to the sun. And the report card in his back pocket says, "AAAAAA." He got a B once but, "What the hell," he says, "all work and no play makes Jack, and anyway, a fool and his money are some party."

That's enough about Dick, I don't want him to go hatless next week, because of the gov't.'s inability to git a one foot wide sconce.

"PANTHER" QUINTANA

This next creature should be heralded with clarions and charioted through the streets over olive branches. With a name like Valerian, he should be spitted on a spike about to face the ravages of some beast with an overloaded mouthful of fangs. Val Quintana is a very likeable chap whose work on the Phoenix has earned for him a two years' seat privilege in the letterman's club. Coming all the way down from Oroville to furnish his mind here at Moraga, Val has spent little time away from his books and his figures. Need I say more?

Howard Keeter never said much but below that aloofness was a heart of gold. He made many friends here at SM. He is now on his way back from his home in Utah to leave with the rest of the ERC horde.

The next group we treat this afternoon is the sophomores.

PRIDE OF THE IRISH

Dennis Murphy comes first, because he's the classiest tiddly-wink player that I've seen in many a tiddly. Murphy is one of those comparatively few athletes who have been able to make good both on the gridiron and on the hardwood. He's the terror of the lower dorm, and if you want to know why he sleeps with the light on, just ask his roomie, who it is that's always stealing in and out like the Sheik of Araby.

THE O'CONNELLS TWO

Rooming next to Dennis, is Martin O'Connell, another prodigy from Saint Josephs in Alameda. Martin holds an academic scholarship and has to keep his lights on all night, too, but not for the same reason that Murphy does. Martin has a brother, Dan, who's going to accompany him on next Monday's jaunt to the land of the squid and the cypress tree. Dan used to be quite a lover, but after he said to his girl one night, "That's a nice dress you almost have on," he's been coerced into taking his Aunt Minnie from Walla Walla to all the local pedro games.

RALLY MEN

Now we come to a couple of good, staunch paisanos, George Dini and John Maffeo. George and John have been keeping the rally committee from its last legs for the past two years. John is the Grand Knight of the K. C. chapter on the campus, and most assuredly has fulfilled his position well during his short suzerainty. Dini knows which side his bread is buttered (I'm only kiddin') on too. Every morning he presses Professor Del Monte's shoelaces for him. "We must have our wonderful professors looking spic and span," he says.

VALENTE AND REGAN

Two more who pair off just fine are Joe Valente and John Regan, both from the hamlet across the bay. We'll never have to worry about Joe's success; he's got Crowley to lead interference for him. As for Regan, he's got Gilliam to look out for him—we sometimes have to worry about Regan. Joe comes from Saint Ignatius and John shot his spit wads all day at Sacred Heart.

THESPIAN CALLAN

The next fellow I want to talk about is Bertram Callan (tram as in "trample you to death if you don't give me my philosophy back before the period starts"). Bert is one of the leading Thespians of the campus. He's been in no less than five plays in his brief sojourn here. He can whip out the thees and thous with the best of them. Even Saveri can't come up to his par. Bert isn't in the ERC, but he's going next week just the same, because his draft board doesn't happen to have a bevy of coeds on it, with their fists full of deferment slips.

SENOR JOE

Joe Suarez is another fellow worthy of note. He came to us from Garfield High in Los Angeles, and only last week returned to that city to finish up a little business at home. He'll be back to leave with his class on Monday.

TERRIFIC TOM

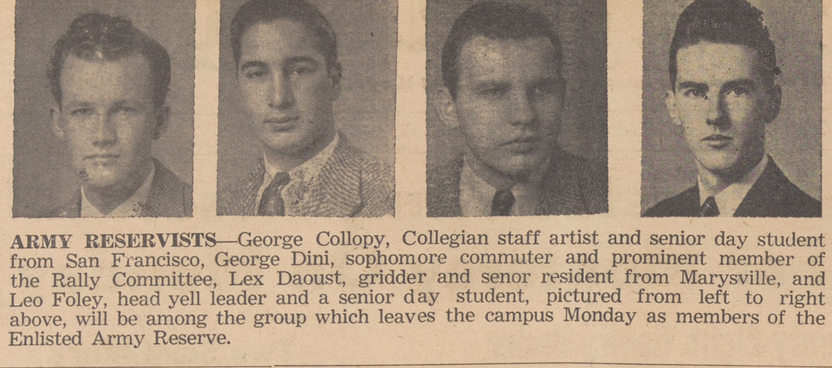
Tom Scully makes up the last of the sophomores, and he wouldn't mind it a bit if I told you about his muscles. But I'm not going to do this, because I want to tell you about Tom, not his head. Scully hails from Ione, where the mud colors the rivulets, like the red in his new letterman sweater. I kind of think Tom will be glad to go. It's been lonely for him with the "Deacon" gone to meet the lady in the sky-blue dress.

Now we come to the frosh, poor creatures. They've hardly had a chance to see the campus.

THE FROSH

Frank Lazio, freshman class president from San Francisco, and of the Salesian Boys' Club, has certainly shown his salt in the few months of his stay here. The same can be said of Edward Boe, Eugene DeSoto of Berkeley, Domenico Scatena of Bakersfield, and both Gabriel Spinelli and Raymond Sabo of Cathedral High in Los Angeles.

So to you gentlemen—the luck that you deserve and a fond farewell! Perhaps in the belated continuance of your education, we may once again have the pleasure of your association, when the lights go on again.



ARMY RESERVISTS—George Collopy, Collegian staff artist and senior day student from San Francisco, George Dini, sophomore commuter and prominent member of the Rally Committee, Lex Daoust, gridder and senor resident from Marysville, and Leo Foley, head yell leader and a senior day student, pictured from left to right above, will be among the group which leaves the campus Monday as members of the Enlisted Army Reserve.

On The Men Leaving Saint Mary's To Go To The War

With tired eyes they closed unfinished books,
Stored them away and answered freedom's call,
Bravely they marched from out sequestered nooks,
And greeted duty, standing straight and tall.
Long years of study have on them impressed,
Life fits us for a rendezvous with God;
They that it once in empty words expressed,
Shall now it write with blood on foreign sod.

Great Peacemaker! that wilt Thy gift bestow,
On sons of thine, though caught in battle's din,
In these our own men sow inward courage now,
To cleave to justice and to conquer sin.
If war's pawns must their human bodies be,
O loving Christ, keep e'er their souls with Thee.

—ANONYMOUS.

Senior Ramblings

By GERRY RING

RICHARD HARKINS

Out of an original class population of sixty-five grid athletes, only three remain after March 15th—Coll, Ratto, and Harkins. We'll talk about Harkins today.

At four years of age, little Dick started on a hitch-hiking tour to

Los Angeles from the sun-baked village of Madera. But little Dick was minus his pants and caused quite a furor on the broad asphalt high-way.

PROBATION

When the cops returned Dick to his mother, they put him on a three year probation, until he reached the age of reason. On reaching the age of reason, Dick went out to celebrate the occasion with a buddy. The two of them went down to the S. P. switchyard and tried to derail an express freight that was howling through. The train rubbed its wheels down to the axles trying to stop in time.

In the seventh grade, Harkins took up the drums and joined the school-band. This instinct had been developed from his grand-uncle who was a drummer in prohibition days.

DRUM MAJOR

But in his soph year at Madera High, Dick really became manifest. Elected as Drum Major, he won the San Joaquin Valliey championship for his band at the Fresno finals.

Music is a big ingredient in the Harkins' family. His brother, Al Harkins (B. M. I. song-writer) was the College of Pacific student who composed "Tuxedo Junction", no matter what the copyrights say. He left that number go for fifty bucks.

RHYTHM RASCALS

In his Junior Year, Dick was band leader of "Rusty's Rhythm Rascals"—named after the red-headed female who operated the piano.

As far as sports go, Harkins has been a bike-racing champ, and All-Valley Center in his senior year. He began his gridiron career on the B-team, known as the light-weights. But these players were heavier than the varsity, and had joined because they like the B-coach better than the Varsity-coach.

FUTURE OFFICER

Harkins is a Navy Man (V-7), and when he finishes a stretch of Navy life, he figures on getting married. As for his steady income, Dick had intended being a geologist. But since labs interfered with football practice, he had to let that go. Says he picked up the idea when he was working for Shell Geophysical one summer.

As for his college football, Harkins finally made the Block SM society in his senior year. He says the greatest thrill he ever got out of it was when he was captain of the Northwestern U. game, and then woke up.

St. Mary's Club

MARCH MEETING

The next regular monthly meeting will be held on Thursday evening, March 18th, 1943, at the Veteran Firemen Hall, 368 Fell Street. Being the day after St. Patrick's Day, a Gaelic setting should be in order. Due to the shortage of meat we cannot promise any corn beef and cabbage, but an interesting and entertaining evening will be in store for the members. Ray Brouillett, chairman of the attendance committee, promises to have a prominent speaker who will discuss interesting topics. It is the duty of all the members to make an attempt to attend the monthly meeings and thus show their brother members that the support of Saint Mary's College is the prime purpose of Saint Mary's Club. President Thomas Kennedy states that business of a very important nature will be discussed at the meeting.

ATTENDANCE

Now that the members have decided to carry on with the regular monthly meetings, a meeting of the attendance committee was held on Tuesday evening, March 9th, 1943. Chairman Brouillett and his Commandos are going all out to make the meetings of a nature that is surefire to bring results. Fellows, don't wait for a telephone call or to be picked up by a Tally-Ho. Show this committee up by showing up yourselves.

HERE AND THERE

By the chuckles from "Buck" Maguire's draft board, he must have fallen heir to a couple of blood transfusions. How about it, Tom? . . . "Bingo" Kennedy, dapper in long tail and stovepipe, hobnobbing with the local judiciary at a recent banquet. It occurs to us that there may be an election coming up, the grocery business being how it is. Oh, well . . . George Callan, also in the victuals business, would be a credit to the boys in some executive position. Tell us about it on the 18th, George . . . "Come on Red" McKeever, reaching for carnations (not milk) at a recent American Legion affair. We think that Russell is a better catcher, Ed . . . Maury Guy, busy making calls on Fillmore Street, promises to be with us at the March meeting. Don't let us down, Maury . . . Frank Smith, again passing the cigars around. Congratulations, Frank . . . Unconfirmed—Report that Charlie Barry has reported for service in the U. S. Army, also that Tommy Eltringham, former chairman of our sports committee, is back with us. How about seeing you, Tommy? . . . Plumber Bob Buckley (whose shop is just across the street from our meeting place) has been on the shelf for some time but says he will be back with us at the March affair. Hope it was not from too many of those Post Street hamburgers, Bob . . . Why not give Anthony a membership application? Two of our members, it is rumored, have become associated with a prominent athletic organization on Post Street. One to put on and the other to take off a little excess avordupois . . . Our secret, Gentlemen. Member Tom Healy, now a lieutenant commander in the U. S. Navy in charge of inspection and construction of diesel engines. Why not bring that new uniform and new stripe up to the next meeting, Tom? . . . Today's most popular myth. Club members, including whom? remaining at the office preparing their income tax report. To date

—64 MEMBERS OF THE ST. MARY'S CLUB IN THE ARMED FORCES.

For Victory

BUY U. S. BONDS AND STAMPS

Alumni Notes

PRIESTHOOD

Ordination to the Holy Priesthoo dof the Roman Catholic Church will be conferred on Victor Lawrence Wilkiemeyer and James Edwin Walsh, both of the class of 1938, on Saturday morning, March 20, in St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco. The Most Reverend John J. Mitty, D. D., Archbishop of San Francisco, will effect the ordination. Five years ago on a May afternoon the same Archbishop presided at Moraga commencement exercises in which Wilkiemeyer and Walsh were graduating seniors. Vic will celebrate his First Solemn Mass on the following day at 10:30 A. M. in Saint Louis Bertrand's Church, 10010 East Fourteenth Street, Oakland, while Jim will celebrate on the same day at 10:45 A. M. in St. Anselm's Church, San Anselmo.

THE LADS:

Lieutenant Robert McAndrews, '32, of the United States Army Air Corps, writes from the Santa Ana air training center that Jack Tolan, '33, was mentioned in the January Reader's Digest for his work in rehabilitating minor industries as regional consultant for the War Production Board in San Francisco . . . Rodney Stetson, '36, is now attending the U. S. C. medical school . . . Fred Locke, '3, is located with Austin's photography shop in S. F. . . . First Lieutenant Mario Pieri, '33, has been transferred from the Santa Ana air center to the dental clinic of the Douglas, Arizona, advanced flying school . . . Jack O'Brien, '36, of Bakersfield, who entered the Army as a private, has completed his officer training phase, and is now a second lieutenant in ordnance . . . Jack's home town pal, Joe Franey, '36, is presently in officers' school . . . Spiritualist with the Italian Swiss Colony wine producers is Art Petri, '38, of old North Beach . . . Walt Weebr, '41, is now engaged in post graduate erudition at Stanford University . . . Harry Ebding, '31, hero of many an illustrious Gael campaign, is maintenance supervisor in the Richmond No. 1 shipyard . . . Bob Franke, '35, of Stockton, is in the Army M. P. Corps at Turlock . . . Lieutenant Elton Lawless, '26, of our Navy, has returned from training at the Rhode Island Quonset Point base and is now posted in San Pedro.

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DO YOU DIG IT?
Submitted by David P. Billings, University of California

"DON'T BE A DUCK, CLUCK—LET'S COUNTER-ATTACK THE PILL-BOX AND BARK DOWN A COUPLA HOT WOOFERS WITH Pepsi-Cola"

*ENGLISH TRANSLATION
The fem is telling the not-so-flush B.F. not to worry—all she wants to dig him for is a hot dog and a Pepsi-Cola at the drug store. He goes—he knows that'll cost only a couple of nickles.
Pepsi-Cola

SEND US YOUR SLANG AND GET $10 IF WE USE IT
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Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N.Y. Bottled locally by Franchised Bottlers:

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IDA LUPINO—MONTY WOOLEY
In
LIFE BEGINS AT 8:30
Also
SHIPS WITH WINGS
Wednesday, March 17
JAMES CAGNEY
In
Something To Sing About
Also
THE LAST MILE
With
PRESTON FOSTER
Thursday to Saturday
March 11 to 13
Rita Hayworth Fred Astaire
Adolph Menjou
In
You Were Never Lovelier
Also
Fay Bainter—Edward Arnold
In
The War Against Mrs. Hadley

ORINDA THEATRE
At Orinda Crossroads
Wed., Thur., March 10 & 11
For Me and My Gal
Judy Garland George Murphy
Gene Kelly
Also
The Spirit of Stanford
Frankie Albert
Thursday, Friday, Saturday
March 11, 12, 13
FOR ME AND MY GAL
JUDY GARLAND, GENE KELLY
GEORGE MURPHY
Also
The Spirit Of Stanford
FRANKIE ALBERT
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday
March 14, 15, 16
NOW, VOYAGER
BETTE DAVIS, PAUL HENRIED
CLAUDE RAINS
Also
Careful, Soft Shoulders
VIRGINIA BRUCE
JAMES ELLISON

Roos Bros
Here's an All-Weather Jacket good for all-around wear . . .

If you seem to be spending most of your time in a drafty lab or catching buses to your part-time job, this All-Weather Jacket ought to suit your purpose. It's a sturdy football twill with a rayon backing which makes it easier to slip on over a bulky sweater. Of course, it's water-repellent and wind-resistant making it the perfect All-Weather Jacket. Priced at just
$7.95
15TH AND BROADWAY, OAKLAND
Roos Bros

Gael Gossip

By
MARCO SMOLICH
Collegian Sports Editor

There is no athletic rivalry with such a long and glorious background as that existing between the University of California and Saint Mary's College. Here, on the Pacific Coast, everything in collegiate sportdom seems to start with the initial Stanford-California Big Game. But five years before those two elevens started to swap blows in legitimate gridiron fashion, the Bears and Gaels met for the first time.

It was on November 26, 1887, and the game was baseball. They must have done funny things in those days for we can't imagine now a bunch of college boys playing baseball around Thanksgiving Day time. California won that game, 14-8, but the interesting point is that it was Saint Mary's first intercollegiate contest and only the second for the Bears.

That game was played at an Alameda park, where the grounds were good and the fences low. A little later the old Saint Mary's site on Broadway was the scene of many a diamond classic with California and, at the turn of the century, the two teams were playing as fine a brand of ball as you'd care to see anywhere. Of the many players who went to the Major Leagues around that time, the men of Saint Mary's rated second to none.

First, there was Joe Corbett, brother of famous ex-heavyweight Jim, who dazzled the batters in the old Broadway lot and then was signed by the Baltimore Orioles, which club produced the renowned John "Muggsy" McGraw and Hughie Jennings. In 1905 Saint Mary's boasted of a player with a genuine Gaelic moniker, Duffy Lewis. One year later Lewis was patrolling the outfield for the Boston Red Sox.

WONDER TEAM OF 1907

Perhaps the greatest baseball aggregation ever to play college ball was the Saint Mary's nine of 1907. It faced amateur and professional opposition, capturing 27 games and tieing one. Four men from that sensational club entered the Majors and enjoyed tremendous success.

There was Harry Krause, killed about two years ago in an automobile accident, who pitched for the Philadelphia Athletics. After his big league days were over, Krause returned to the Pacific Coast, donning an Oakland uniform and performing notably.

The great Harry Hooper, whose son John is a member of the present Phoenix, played for that '07 bunch, too. He went to the Red Sox and what he did there is baseball history. Catcher Eddie Burns and third baseman Joe Hamilton graduated to the Philadelphia Nationals and Saint Louis Browns, respectively.

Around 1909 Saint Mary's produced three pitchers who starred in the Majors for several years—"Dutch" Leonard, "Tiny" Leonard and Mike Cann. The former hurled for the Red Sox while the latter duo performed under Connie Mack.

LONGEST GAME ON RECORD

Later the Gaels sent Tom Fitzsimmons, present County Treasurer in Oakland, to Brooklyn; Louie Guisto to Cleveland; "Kettle" Wirts to the Cubs, and Joe Oeschger to the Phillies. The latter pitched the longest game in Major League history against Cadore of Brooklyn, the marathon going 26 innings.

In the early '20's, when the Phillies met the Red Sox in the World Series, Saint Mary's was very well represented. For Boston, "Dutch" Leonard did some fine pitching while Hooper and Lewis shagged flies. Philadelphia's best battery was that of Oeschger and Burns.

So, you fans of the ol' American Apple, when Earl Sheely takes his rainsoaked Phoenix to Edwards Field tomorrow afternoon to battle "Clint" Evans' California nine, remember that the tussle marks the 56th year of a grand athletic rivalry which produced classic games and stars galore.

It all started back in 1887.

About Short Skirts . . .

While I'm thumbing along historical paths, maybe you'll recall those highly-publicized arguments a few years ago concerning the length of a drum majorette's skirt. Ah yes, the fair lassies used to strut their stuff before packed stands, only to have scholastic authorities and enraged mothers cry out: "That'll be all, sister, we can see too much!"

It really became serious. Mathematicians used to trot onto the field with rulers in hand, just before the band started blasting away, to measure the distance from the majorette's knees to the bottom of her skirt. I believe that anything over ten inches was absolutely forbidden.

Anyway, while all this was going on, Saint Mary's secured a young drum majorette in 1939 and she paraded very elegantly in front of the Gael band during a few games. Her debut took place in Strawberry Canyon, and to say that it was terrific would be a masterpiece of understatement.

Robin Orr is the name of this cute little miss, and recently she enrolled at the University of California as a freshman.

She didn't last very long in front of the Saint Mary's band. I wonder why? Whoever was responsible for her dismissal should be deprived of all ration books, for 1939 was the last year that the Galloping Gaels tasted victory over the Golden Bears on the gridiron.

It's only fair to the spectators that all colleges have a dainty dish waving a baton in front of their piccolos and trumpets next season, for something will have to be done to keep the guys who pay from moaning their heads off at the brand of pigskin play they'll have to watch.

Sport Slants

By JIM LORIGAN

Anniversary of a Dope:

This week marks the anniversary of Cohn's Folly; that delectable bit of "snooze" reporting on the part of Art Cohn when he wrote in that sheet of his that Saint Mary's was on the way and would be way out in three weeks due to the advent of the Navy . . . Well, Mr. Fool, we've enjoyed a full season of football, a successful basketball soiree, and the start of a fine baseball year, and the banner of Saint Mary's College still flies second only to our own Old Glory . . . Yes, Mr. Fool, you are more of a fool as the years roll by . . .

Another of your "admirers," the sports editor of the Loyola "Loyolan," writes in his column that the name of our column is so old that we must be a patriarch . . . For the young lad's edification we lay no claim to be unique in the choice of the name "Sports Slants," but we were the first in the Bay Area with the handle, and anybody that uses it after we selected it is a plagiarist or a pin-head unable to get a title of his own . . .

Got a letter from Johnny Kula, former varsity tackle here in '41. He is attending St. Paul University in Chicago, but claims there is still no place like Mother Saint Mary's . . . Jackie Beck, last year's student body president, somewhere in the Pacific with the Sea-Bees, is up for an ensign's stripe in the very near future . . .

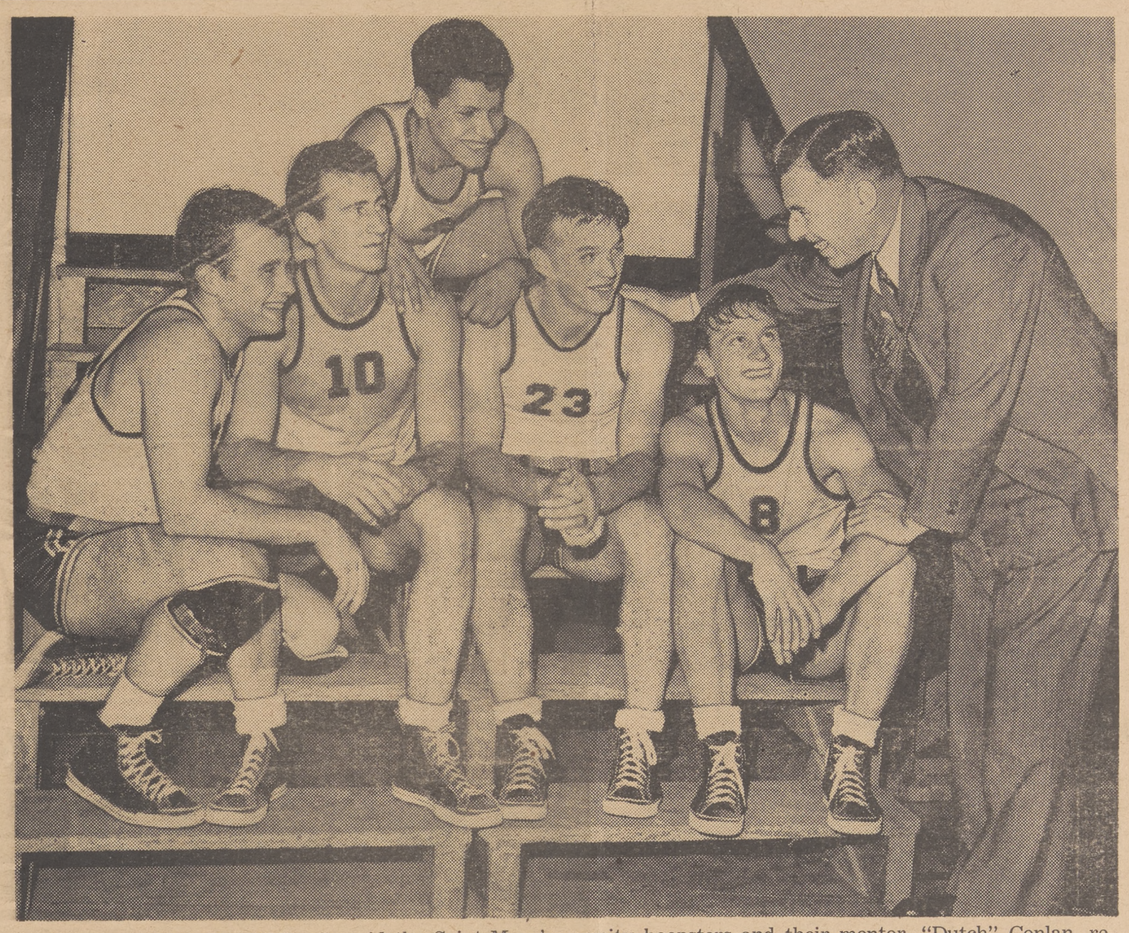
The V-1 boys ran a running down to Moraga, led at the gate by puffin' Al Ratto, but the boy that ended up last and usually does in every run was Bill Zambresky . . . We've just found out that Bill McPartland's "flame" handles a riveting machine at Moore's Drydock. Now we know why Master Willie's romance is so "hot" . . .

We overlooked it last week but anytime would be appropriate to give a "blast" to a fine lad, even if he did come from USF, like Bill Telesmanic, hero. Men like these are a credit to any Catholic institution.

Al Stringer, former Phoenix flash, is batting around .400 for Loyola . . . Of course that would rate about .250 in this league . . . Looks like ole Ray Curry is a cinch for the newly inaugurated Fitzpatrick Memorial Plaque, to be awarded annually for the athlete who contributes most to the good name of Saint Mary's . . .

This is the last chance we get to roust the boys from the ERC, so we'll take the time to thank them for putting up with the nonsense and wish them the best; the best that is only reserved for the best and they are, believe us.

Phoenix Underdogs Against Cal Tomorrow



"WE HAD A LOT OF FUN"—So said the Saint Mary's varsity hoopsters and their mentor, "Dutch" Conlan, recently when they played their final game of the season. The Gael's starting five is pictured with, left to right: Eddie Cerf, Angelo Maestri, Gus Mota, Earl Strader, Bill Burke and Coach Conlan. All the players are juniors with the exception of Strader, a sophomore. —Courtesy S. F. Examiner.

"Clint" Evans' Nine Has Good Hitting, Pitching; Gael Hurler Undecided

Charley Gehringer's Air Devils, With Bill Rigney And Ray Perry, Here Sunday; Coast Guard Wednesday

By STAN RISCHARD

After being beaten in their initial start by Santa Clara last week, the Saint Mary's Phoenix will resume their CIBA campaign against the University of California baseball team at Edwards Field tomorrow afternoon on the Bear campus. This will be the first meeting of the year between the defending champion Berkeley nine and the men of Moraga.

Other games are scheduled with the Navy Pre-Flight here on Sunday afternoon and the Alameda Coast Guard on the same field next Wednesday at 2:30 P. M. Both teams will be facing the Moragans for the first time this year.

This weekend three members of the Phoenix will be playing their last games of baseball for the duration, since they have been called by the Army and will be leaving for Monterey next Monday. They are outfielders Val Quintana and Mel Sattui along with Tony Campagno, who plays in the outfield when he doesn't pitch. Their absence will be sorely missed by Coach Earl Sheely as capable replacements for them may be difficult to obtain.

HURLING DIFFICULTY

At the present time the good Earl of Moraga is undecided on his pitching selection for the California game. Compagno and newcomers Jack Stout pitched against the Broncos last week and, though both hurled creditably, the support given them by their teammates was erratic, to say the least. There is a strong possibility that Marvin Kranda, regular first sacker witth previous hurling experience, will open on the hill against the Californians.

The Gael chucker, whoever he may be, will be facing a heavy hitting Bear team. Leading batsmen are shortstop Jack Albright, all-conference man from San Diego, and his fellow townsman and co-captain, Stanley Sharp, who rates as one of the best catchers in the conference. Hal Cates and Doug Donnan, outfielders, and Don Weir, second basemen, are also splendid hitters and fielders. All of them were regulars on last year's pennant winning outfit.

RIGNEY AND PERRY

Little is known of the Pre-Flight and Coast Guard teams, but there are some former professional stars on each club. The Air Devils have Charley Gehringer of the Detroit Tigers as their instructor and several gents like Ray Perry, former San Francisco Seal second baseman; Billy Rigney, late of the Oaks on shortstop, and Bob DeLauer, former USC catcher.

Star of the Coast Guard is Wally Westlake, last year with the Oakland Oaks. Expected to pitch against the Phoenix for the Sea Lions will be Kenny Kipp, fireballer, who has won five out of his last six games, including two shutouts.

Bronco Batters Trounce Phoenix In Opener, 11-1

The purported "dark horse" proved to be a very light grey last Sunday as the Saint Mary's baseball nine opened the CIBA season with an 11-1 trouncing at the hands of Santa Clara. Sent against the Broncos without a single practice game to their credit, the Phoenix were no match for the experienced Santa Clara nine. Six Gael errors made the clash appear more like a three-ring circus than a baseball game.

SMITH STARS

Jack Smith, Santa Clara chucker, was too much for the Moragans. Besides limiting the Gaels to five scattered hits, Smith collected four hits in four trips for himself. Tony Compagno was on the hill for Sheely's boys. Hit hard only in the fifth, Compagno was the victim of poor support. Jack Stout took over the hurling in the sixth. Although wild, he silenced the Bronco bats.

The Gael's lone tally came in the fifth as the result of a hit by Marv Kranda. Santa Clara scored twice in the opening frame, once in the second, twice in the fourth and three times in the fifth and seventh.

	R.	H.	E.
Saint Mary's	1	5	6
Santa Clara	11	10	3

Twelve Athletes Will Leave With ERC Contingent

Navy Photographer To Take Pictures Of ERC Departure Monday

When the local ERC contingent leaves the campus Monday morning, coaches Kordick, Phelan, Conlan and Sheely will bid good-bye to some dozen athletes who performed in various sports while at Saint Mary's College.

Such top-notch footballers as Tony Compagno, Ray Curry, Lex Daoust, Dennis Murphy, Wally Denk, Joe Suarez, Howard Keeter Tom Scully and Gabe Spinelli will be among those leaving. Only the first two are seniors, while the rest have at least one year of varsity eligibility left.

Ray Curry, because of his prominence in athletic and scholastic affairs and because he is the highest ranking student body officer in the group, will be in charge of the detachment.

QUINTANA LEAVES

Three members of the Phoenix will hang up their gloves for the duration. They are the aforementioned Compagno, and Val Quintana and Mel Sattui. Quintana was the captain-elect of this year's club and All-CIBA for two years.

Thus, Earl Sheely, Phoenix mentor, is hit hardest by the Army call, for the three players mentioned above, are the mainstays of the ball club. All have had two years of varsity experience and were expected to carry the brunt of the Gael batting attack this season.

Basketball players who will leave are Ray Sabo and Dennis Murphy. The former was one of two freshmen on the team, and hails from Los Angeles, while Murphy, an all-around athlete, comes from San Francisco.

Lee Foley, who is connected with athletics in the capacity of head cheer leader, will also leave with the ERC group Monday.

Joe Ruetz Gives Up Commission

Joseph Ruetz resigned his ensign's commission in the USNR last Tuesday and will report soon at the flight training school in San Luis Obispo as a cadet. An adopted son of Saint Mary's College, he had become a part of the school since 1939 until the outbreak of the war.

The former Gael grid assistant graduated from Notre Dame with high scholastic honors in 1938, and there merited All-American honors in his last two years.

In 1939 he became an assistant coach to Norman "Red" Strader of the Galloping Gaels. Meanwhile Ruetz was studying anthropology at the University of California. The following year he coached the Moragan freshmen and put out one of the best ever yearling squads.

After Pearl Harbor, Ruetz joined the Navy as an ensign and was stationed at the local Pre-Flight school until he resigned his commission this week to become a Navy pilot.

Moragans Look Ahead To Next Casaba Season; All Regulars May Return

Majority Are In Navy V-1 And V-7 Reserves; ERC Takes Two Players

The 1943 basketball season a thing of the past, the Saint Mary's College hardwood warriors are looking forward to 1944 rather optimistically. Of the squad of fourteen players, six are juniors, three are sophomores and five freshmen. Thus graduation will not bother the Conlanmen and all they have to worry about is the Army, Navy and Marines.

Leaving Monday with the ERC will be Ray Sabo and Dennis Murphy, who did not see much action the past season. Nine of the remaining twelve belong to one of the Navy reserve programs and since that branch of the service seemingly desires their officer material well educated, it is possible that they might return to Saint Mary's.

The Gaels started out the past season in great style, winning their first five tilts, but slowed down considerably as the campaign progressed. Their final record was 12 wins against 10 defeats, including numerous very close decisions. They lost the annual series with California by a single point in the deciding game, but captured two out of three from Santa Clara. The USF series ended in a deadlock as the deciding contest could not be scheduled.

Late last month, the Red and Blue quintet went on a sensational win streak, knocking over four top college teams in succession. California, USF, Santa Clara and Stanford fell during that time. However, immediately after that splurge, the local players cooled off by dropping decisions to the Bears, Navy Pre-Flight and Chapel of the Oaks, the latter in the Pacific Association tournament.

The leading Gael point-maker was clever Bill "Biff" Burke, junior guard, who meshed 238 points in 22 games. He only had 23 personal fouls charge dagainst him.

BASEBALLERS TO MEET McCLELLAN

The Saint Mary's College Athletic Office yesterday announced that a baseball game has been scheduled with the McClellan Field nine from Sacramento, to be played on the local campus on Wednesday, March 24.

Managed by Ken Penner, who recently inked a contract to manage the Sacramento Solons during the forthcoming Pacific Coast League season, the service boys boast of a strong squad. Their leading pitcher is Bill Schmidt, giant righthander and former Coast League star, while recent additions of Dario Lodigiani and Walt Judnich have bolstered the team tremendously.

Rain Again Stops Intramural Play; Big Game Tuesday

This time Jupiter Pluvius got together with a stiff mid-term examination schedule to cause the postponement of the basketball game for the Intramural championship, which was to have been held last Monday. The important tilt is now scheduled for Tuesday afternoon, March 16, pitting the Red League titleholders, managed by "Jake" Foley, against Frank Callen's Blue League champions. Both quintets are composed of junior classmen.

"Rain made it impossible to play the game on the outdoor court," stated Roy Cortopassi, Intramural manager, "and it would have been unwise to have it during the latter part of this week because of the tests."

Callen's Crusaders are generally conceded the edge in the forthcoming battle because of their experience and height. Foley's five has no player that can out-jump Bill McPartland, sensational center. However, the Frolickers have superior speed and possess a flock of dead-eyes, such as Roy Giusti, Stan Donahue and Jack Connolly.

Dick Saveri, high-scoring member of the Red Leaguers, will be missing as he will leave with the ERC contingent Monday.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

America's 900,000 aviation workers

combine their skill and experience to satisfy today's demand for vital war necessities. Thanks to our airplane makers, ground crews and pilots like Capt. Haakon Gulbransen (shown here), of Pan American Airways, needed supplies are flown to our fighting men all over the world.

ALL OVER THE WORLD
Chesterfields
Satisfy with their
MILDER BETTER TASTE

Action shots, news pictures and on-the-spot reports show that cigarettes are mighty important to the men in the Service.

That's why billions of MILDER, BETTER-TASTING Chesterfields are being shipped by train and truck and ship and plane to every corner of the globe.

Their right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos gives smokers everything that makes smoking more pleasure.

THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES SMOKERS WHAT THEY WANT

BACK UP THE MAN IN UNIFORM
BUY WAR BONDS
WRITE LETTERS

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Saint Mary's Collegian

Published weekly during the regular college year by the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College, California. Entered as second-class mailing matter, September, 28, 1923, at the postoffice at St. Mary's College, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879. The Boulevard Newsweek, printers, Lafayette, California. Subscription rates $3 per year.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
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College Publishers Representative
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Boulevard Newsweek — Lafayette, Calif.

Vol. XL. Founded 1903 Number 22

Outlawed! . . .

Hilaire Belloc once wrote an interesting essay "On Nothing." The critic who writes a simple and true story about "The Outlaw" would have the same subject as far as plot, entertainment, skilled direction, characterization, and dramatic values are concerned. The good names of several actors cannot save the bungling effort to utilize the worn out western theme of Indians chasing cowboys—without benefit of a real Indian, and with the hero, the mythical Billy the Kid, more wooden, sullen, unexpressive, unromantic and dumb than the cigar store Indian of pleasant memory. The amateur debut of the boy heralded as a new star is a fiction in the mind of a press agent. Nor is the picture saved from inanity by the female whom the photography displays as a physical distraction to Billy the Kid. He has less interest in her than in his horse, and her pathetic, unimaginative, and sullen physical efforts are more like the devotion of a dog to his unattentive master than anything on the level of human interest and love. Anyone so childishly simple as Rio is below criticism either esthetically or morally. It is difficult to recall if her name is "Rio" but that suggests a washout—which wouldn't hurt a bit.

The picture itself is not worth reporting. But the advertising campaign for it is worth the study of the churches, schools, parent-teacher groups, sociologists and moral squads in our police departments. "The picture that couldn't be stopped" is the caption used on the display advertising. The billboard displays were so shocking to public taste and decency that the public officials of San Francisco acted promptly to have them removed at the order of Judge Clarence Morris, with the able cooperation of District Attorney Matthew Brady and Chief of Police Charles W. Dullea. But why were these disgraceful bills posted throughout San Francisco **after** the picture had its premiere?

The Legion of Decency arose in protest on the part of millions of Americans who like motion pictures and like them clean. It may be a coincidence that "Hell's Angels" was one of the first pictures that was condemned. Is it possible that the producer of "The Outlaw" has devised an ingenious scheme to bunco the movie public? His latest picture is more or less innocuous. The moralists must, of course, condemn it on all counts, but it were better to ignore it. The average moviegoer couldn't wake up for the parts that the Hay's office missed. It may have fallen asleep, too!

But it is a sad thought to see pictures that incite pornography plastered in one community after another, violating the sanctity of home districts, to draw people to a picture in which no such "shot" actually appears. If our motion pictures do not draw the line at misrepresentation, will it be necessary to have a federal censor of advertisers, and a censor for newspaper advertising—not mind you, of the press?

We are fighting for the Four Freedoms. Perhaps the leaders in our entertainment industry have a greater opportunity to establish the freedom of religion than any other group except the churches. Mr. Howard Hughes, who is doing so many fine things for us at this time, should check his aim in "The Outlaw." If it's freedom **from** religion he wants and freedom to **frighten,** let him note that he has a personal right to the first and no right at all to the second. Mothers and fathers grow fearful when "dirty pictures" contaminate the billboards and daily papers. Surely they deserve more from producers, newspapers, and advertisers. After all, why should they be stopped?

Gaels Go To War . . .

Men in the Enlisted Reserve Corps are not pessimists. Perhaps that is the reason why one of them, momentarily expecting his call to leave Saint Mary's and report for active duty, attracted attention by his sad, mournful face one day a few weeks ago.

"What's the matter?" a passerby asked; "you look as though you were about to lose your best friend."

"I am!" was the answer. "A few hundred of them!"

That anecdote expresses better than any Commencement Valedictory the reverence in which the Saint Mary's man holds his Alma Mater.

But the men who leave next Monday will take with them much more than they leave behind. The education they have acquired at Saint Mary's will fit them to be soldiers loyal to the call of duty. And they will be accompanied by the prayers of the few hundred "best friends" who will follow them into the service in a few months.

In the long run a good soldier is made not by what he carries in his knapsack but by what he carries in his heart.

Saint Patrick's Day . . .

Next Wednesday, March 17, is the feast of Saint Patrick, the patron saint of Ireland. It is only fitting that we, as students of a Catholic men's college should celebrate the feast day of this glorious hero of the Church; not only for his own sake, in memory of his personal accomplishments, but also because he is representative of the Irish, who throughout the ages have done so many things to aid the human race.

True, Saint Patrick was not of Irish blood, himself; but it was Patrick who brought the faith to the Emerald Isle, a faith which has remained so ardent throughout the centuries, never wavering, in spite of the most horrible persecutions.

It was Ireland that preserved the culture of Europe during the dark ages of history; it was Irish monks who kept intact the literature and art that might have otherwise been lost forever.

Down through the years the Irish have continued in the spirit engendered by the blessed bishop, contributing clergymen and religious who have gone throughout the world, so that other nations might have, and preserve, the faith which had been so deeply instilled into Irish hearts.

The celebration of Saint Patrick's Day involves more than the mere wearing of the green, particularly in times such as we now find ourselves. Today, while we, too, are going through another dark age, it involves prayer; prayer to Saint Patrick, that he may help us to maintain the same amount of strength with which he was able to help the Irish keep the faith during that other dark age.

MoragaMusings

USF WINS: Gus Mota, local inspiration for the song "Black Magic", let the proud name of Saint Mary's down when he was edged out with a Holy Names belle by one Dick English, wearing the green and gold of the Hilltop outfit . . . Oh dishonorabie defeat! ! !

DOOR JAM: Genial John Shaeffer and Sonny-Boy Ferem are seriously considering the installation of a revolving door in their boudoir after their present one was torn from its hinges for the second time in two weeks. The offender this time was an insidious commuting sabateur in the person of one G. Ring. Said Poppa John: "If this keeps up, I'll start losing my hair."

TRICKY: Klein and Zipse almost talked themselves out of, or into something the other day. Seems the lads started making excuses for their poor effort in some exam before they discovered they had passed with flying colors. They came pretty close to dropping to half mast, so we hear.

DUCKY: The one, the only "Ducky" Blossom (III) was demonstrating the prowess of his sturdy putter in the pouring rain t'other nite, with Guisti and Blair as interested spectators. Although we can't imagine how he got way up there, Thursday tells us that the Duck recently won the Grass Valley open. The Muser thinks B. the Third caught a hot hook on the noggin some time back and hasn't been the same since.

EDDIE THE ORATOR: 'Tis rumored that the Eire Oge will have Eddie O'Hara, the kindly philosopher and caretaker of the study halls, speak at the coming Caint Pat's day fiesta. Smilin' Ed is said to have been the personal body guard of the Irish rebels in the bloody '16 rebellion.

PREXY'S PROBLEM: Prexy Willie is in a muddle with some L. A. "gorgeous", S. F. bound with full intentions of spending ALL her time with Fen. . . . The quandary comes cause Sweet Wilyum is on the shorts, and in no financial condish to entertain so much as a pigeon at a park picnic.

Collegiana

Mackin Sings Swan Song

By Vincent Mancini

I had written a dastardly column to slop up to you this afternoon, friends; it was about pusillanimous little Japs and ignominious Germans. Brother Henry, who usually censors the weekly copy, caught it just in time, and I am spared this day from the ravages of the vigilantes.

While I was lying on the front lawn, after Brother Henry had ravenously propelled me through his room window which, incidentally, didn't happen to be open at the time, one Mr. Milo Mackin took advantage of my open flanks and accosted me for space in my column. I agreed, and I'm going to rent it out to him now, because he'll be slightly incapacitated for the next couple of years, and anyway, I think he has something to say. So Milo, take it away, but be sure and bring it back.

WAR ENCOMPASSES ALL

According to Mr. Sweeney, the war is here to stay (for three more years). And "as it must to all men," the war came to 31 army reservists. The life of an army reservist exemplifies the abnormality of war. Yesterday, he was a civilian enjoying the bounties of communal life. Tomorrow, he pours himself into a khaki "zoot suit" and grovels at the feet of imperious sergeants. But, he hears a wee voice in the inner sanctum of his cerebrum whispering "Make the best of it." Mindful of the Saint Mary's College Credo, Reservist X at all times will conduct himself as a rational animal.

While we are on this subject, two men who have sacrificed their lives for Saint Mary's College students, have dropped a few pearls on the conduct of young manhood. Their words, not their names, cry out for audience. One of the pearls was to this effect: "Think as a man of action, and act as a man of thought." It may be confusing at first reading, but the more one reads it, the more he is impressed by it. That principle seems to be the acme of all homespun philosophy. We wager that avid application of this maxim would bless one with the fullness of life. Other pearls strung on the chain of wisdom concerned the obligation of each man to know himself, and the duty of each man of Saint Mary's College to live (act, think and speak) as a son of the Queen of Heaven.

MONDAY MORNING QB'S

In one of the bull-sessions held in the student store, an astute commuter made this candid and sincere remark: "Too many students go to college to make a name for themselves. A majority of the students who endure the scholastic grind for four years, are motivated by two ideas, getting into the limelight and—or experiencing the thrills of collegiate life." Struck by this philosophical blow, we analyzed its obvious and hidden meanings. "Seems he's hit the nail on the head," we thought to ourselves.

Yes, that keen-witted commuter had probed the depths with this simple, unsophisticated assertion. Sufficient thought will prove that too many young men and women consider collegiate life as a thrilling and adventuresome experience. On the other hand, the so-called "intellectuals" have transferred their allegiance from their fellow men to knowledge. These benighted individuals should be pitied by the comparatively illiterate peasant loving his God and people.

NO AMERICA WITHOUT THEM

It's surprising to note the number of Catholic legislators in the United States Senate and the House of Representatives. Approximately 80 Congressmen and ten Senators profess the tenets of Catholicism. From Texas, California, Michigan and New Mexico, from north, south, east and west, come Catholic leaders versed in law and legislation to guide the Nation through the travail of war. Subordinating personal and communal designs to the general welfare of the state, these capable Americans deserve the undivided support of the people they represent. Fighting for the freedom of their people these Congressmen and Senators are an inspiration to their constituents.

Editorial Emphasis

COMMENT ON CURRENT NEWS

By STANLEY GILLIAM

This is a difficult column to write. No farewell column comes with ease to the author; even moreso is this the case when the writer, rather than taking his own farewell, must bid adieu to those who, themselves, are soon leaving.

Off To The War

Next Monday Saint Mary's College will suffer the loss of some thirty of her favorite and most valued sons, when the members of the Army Enlisted Reserve depart for active duty. And we will lose thirty of our friends. Each of these men has contributed in some measure to strengthening the traditions of the College of Mary; none of them can be easily spared, it is true. But in times like these, the good of the nation must come first.

In a small college, such as this is, where a spirit of true fraternity pervades every phase of college life, and where the students live with, as well as learn with, their fellows, the loss of even one member of the student body is felt throughout the entire school; when a number such as this leave in one fell swoop, it is not the loss of thirty students that is felt, but rather the departure of thirty close friends.

War is, truly, a horrible thing; it despoils nations of their youth, and it despoils youth of its opportunities. Many of those who leave Monday will never be able to return to college to complete their education; some, if it is the will of God, may never return from the war itself. But they have, each and every one of them, left a heritage for those who remain behind them, and for those who shall come later. They are willing to sacrifice their education, to offer their lives, if need be, that their way of life, and that their way to a better, and eternal life, might proceed as it has in the past.

In the last war, 871 stars adorned the service flag of Saint Mary's College; already the number of Saint Mary's men serving in this war is rapidly approaching that total. Some, such as Thomas Tepuni, Douglas Sexton, Scott Regan, and Joe Devine, have made the supreme sacrifice for the ideals for which they were fighting; others, like George Dooley and Herschel Smythe, heros of South Pacific battles, and Al Snedeker, who distinguished himself in the invasion of the Solomons, are daily doing their share to down the enemy, and have already carved a niche for themselves and for Saint Mary's in the records of the strife. We know that those who will leave us Monday will continue this tradition as they go forth to battle; that they, too, will cover themselves with glory, and return as living examples of the true Saint Mary's man.

Saint Mary's College, like her Blessed Patron, has never forgotten her sons; nor have the men of Saint Mary's ever forgotten their brothers. Wherever they may go, in whatever foreign fields they may do battle against the enemies of their country and their God, the prayers and wishes of all Saint Mary's men, everywhere, will accompany them.

All that we can say to them, in farewell, is God bless them; God protect them; and God speed them.

Aviation Cadet Joseph Ruetz

We would like to mention, in passing, what we consider to be one of the finest examples of manliness in one of the finest men we have ever been privileged to meet. The man of whom we speak first came to Saint Mary's in 1938 as an assistant football coach, after having graduated from Notre Dame University with scholastic distinction and nation-wide athletic honors. Aside from turning out outstanding teams as freshman football coach, he became a living model for his players, physically, mentally, and morally.

When the war started, he gave up the studies which he was pursuing toward a doctor's degree, and volunteered for the Navy's flying corps, but was rejected. Anxious to do his part, in whatever way he could, he accepted a commission as a physical instructor in the pre-flight program of the Navy, and was sent back to Saint Mary's once again with the local pre-flight school.

But still he was dissatisfied with his comparative inactivity; he still yearned to see more active service. He kept trying to be transferred to the air corps, and finally his perseverance was rewarded, and he was accepted.

It meant that he must resign his ensign's commission; he must re-enter the armed service as a mere cadet, and take the chances that all others must take of regaining that commission. Undaunted, he made his choice. And next Monday, he enters the Navy's prep-flight school at San Luis Obispo.

And so, Aviation Cadet Joseph Ruetz, for your manliness, for your patriotism, and for your courage—we salute you.

The Bystander

Ash Wednesday Sketches

By GERALD RING '44

FAST

ASH WEDNESDAY—Two soldiers stand in the darkness of a wall. The moon-light sweeps across the desert and stops at the edge of the shadows near their feet, decisively, abruptly. And out of the sky, the moon hangs as detached as a pearl button on dark, blue cloth. Behind the wall is the town where natives are still at the gaming tables, but hidden with their noise and their women under the low roofs. For only the meditative talk in the quiet freedom of the night air.

"Hey, Jack!" one man moves out into the light, his field uniform cutting a rough silhouette.

"Yeh, what is it?"

"Which way is Jerusalem?"

"Jerusalem?—Oh, east — that way. The direction we're heading in." The soldier is satisfied, for he moves back to his companion and says nothing more.

AND WEST

Ash Wednesday—She shifts her weight from one heel to the other. Henna, cigarette smoke, cologne water, heavy breath, the smell clings to the floor. The "number two" girl bumps her, tells her to quit shoving. She throws her weight to the other hip. That damn music is cheap, and so are the customers.

An old guy walks over, grinning child-like. He dances away on her sandals. Her formal drags around her legs like a night-gown, and the perspiration beads through her make-up. Drowned by the noise, his lips work madly over some honeyed phrase he must have thought up during his leisure. She smiles in compliment and continues her fixed gaze on his bald head, where two strands of hair intersect in a tiny river of olive-oil. Then the music changes.

But he grins child-like and pulls another ticket from his vest-pocket. Smiling at his ingenious manner, she stares vacantly at the line of spectators. They dance back in among the struggling bodies. She wonders if he has any more tickets.

WORLD PEACE

Ash Wednesday—Four men talk over their cards of world peace. The stout man with the pin-striped suit drops out and folds his hands on the table. They are well-fed, affectionate hands. More free to think now, the stout man strokes one thumb upon the other.

"You know, gentlemen, economic stability is the only thing that'll keep them astisfied. Keep their bellies full!"

"But how are you goin' to do it, Roemer?" The stout man glares across at his partner.

"Hell, how did you and I ever make our business work?"

His partner looks down at his hand; there are guilty red patches upon his cheek-bones and he rubs his fingers distractedly across his forehead. The other two look at their cards, while one coughs savagely to conceal the sudden quiet.

No Roemer, that won't work either.

FORGOTTEN

Ash Wednesday — The hills above the sea are wet, and the ground vapors lace the groves, like gray animals feeding silently at midnight. The convent-house, etched like a linoleum block against the heavens, is a creature of the black-out, disinterested and silent.

Inside a nun watches the altar through the grilled opening of her cloister. She prays, and the wind trembles along the house, shrill at first, then glowering away with a base moan. She prays, and the votive flame shimmers, bows and flares up again. There is no strength in her face, in the shadows below her brow, and she only prays.